

The Journal Printed  
8,480 EMPLOYMENT  
"WANT" ADVTS.  
Last Week, Which Is 2,835 More  
Than Any Other Newspaper . . .

# NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER

The Journal Printed  
14,470 "Want" Advs.  
LAST WEEK,  
Which Is 2,064 More Than  
Any Other Newspaper . . .

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## CHRISTMAS IN THE SENATE; OR, OUR STATESMEN AND THEIR STOCKINGS.



Senator Clark Gets a Picture.

Senator Fairbanks Is Pleased.

Senator Mason's Little Stick of Candy.

Senator Spooner Wonders.

Mark Hanna Gets the Same Old Toy.

Senator Hoar Hears from a Far-off Friend.

Platt and Depew Divide Peanuts.

## MINE HORROR LAID AT COMPANY'S DOOR.

Braynell Death List Now Grows to Forty, and the Employees Now Charge That They Were Ordered to Stop Using Safety Lamps.

It is believed that forty or fifty men were killed by the explosion at the Braynell mine, at Uniontown, Pa. Twelve bodies have been recovered.

The miners say that the disaster was due to the recklessness of the company in allowing the men to use naked lamps in the workings at a time when they were full of gas. The use of the safety lamps was partially discontinued last Tuesday.

The miners are men who know little of the perils of their life and blindly follow orders.

The work of recovering the rest of the bodies will take many days, as roofs have fallen in and headings are filled with debris.

**B**ROWNVILLE, Pa., Dec. 24.—The explosion of fire damp in the Braynell coal mines yesterday killed forty men, perhaps fifty, instead of twenty, as was first reported. The mine was for a moment like the barrel of an enormous cannon in which a charge has been fired. Burning death swept through every gallery. The force of the detonation was so great that solid rock walls crumbled into dust.

The miners say that the fault of the disaster lies with the company, whose agents told the men to use naked lights, although the workings were full of gas. The naked lights are cheaper than the safety lamps and more work can be done when they are used.

The dead taken from the mine so far are:

**HARRY HAGAR**, thirty years old, leaves wife and six children.

**PETER OROSKOY**, thirty-six, leaves wife and four children.

**WILLIAM THOMAS**, thirty-three, leaves wife and four children.

**CHARLES RORTELL**, twenty-six, single.

**WILLIAM MEISE**, thirty-nine, leaves wife and three children.

**ALBERT MEISE**, thirteen, died after being rescued yesterday.

**WILLIAM MAHIO**, twenty-eight, leaves wife and two children.

**GEORGE KOVITZ**, forty, single.

**JOSEPH POSTSKY**, twenty-two, leaves wife.

**JOSEPH MAGYAR**, nineteen, single.

**WILLIAM MOLOK**, thirty-three, leaves wife and two children.

**PAUL PROLOC**, twenty-four, leaves wife and one child.

Among the men missing and known to be dead in the mine are following Hungarians: Michael Parachek, Andrew Parachek, brothers, Paul Landels, Thomas Kuelak and Andrew Tonsick.

At least twelve other bodies are in sight, but cannot be reached on account of the debris.

The mouth of the mine is surrounded by weeping women and children. The miners live from hand to mouth. They are too poor to help each other. From the moment of such a disaster all pay stops. There will be little to eat in many a miner's home on Christmas day.

Thirty-five living men were taken out yesterday. They were maimed and blackened, and many of them were in a state of shock. The pit, and the work now resolves itself into a search for the bodies.

The dead men were followed, and three others were taken out today. The main shaft, into which the explosion took place, was found to be a dead end.

## NECK BROKEN BY SLAP ON BACK.

Edward Watson, of Brooklyn, Killed by the Too Cordial Greeting of His Muscular Soldier Friend, Thomas Leary—Doctors Puzzled.

**S**TRANGER even than the widely written case of Walter Duryea is that of Edward Watson, of Brooklyn. Duryea dived in shallow water last August, struck his head and splintered a vertebra of the neck. A surgical operation removed the pressure of splintered bone from the spinal cord and Duryea lives.

Watson was slapped heartily on the back by a muscular young soldier friend near Fort Hamilton yesterday afternoon, his neck was broken and last night he died.

The details of this remarkable case are few. Edward Watson lived with his widowed mother at Battery place and Ninety-second street, Brooklyn. He was twenty-three years old, and, while not an invalid, had not been in robust health.

Yesterday afternoon he went over to the Dewey Hotel, at One Hundred and First street and Fourth avenue, not far from the Fort Hamilton Barracks.

**Soldier Slapped His Back.**

Thomas Leary, a stalwart young private of the Fifth Army Corps, was there. He and Watson knew each other.

"Hello, Watson!" was Leary's greeting. "Merry Christmas."

"Thanks; same to you," was the reply. It was a merry gathering, and boisterous jokes and horseplay helped pass the time.

Watson was a little deaf. One of Leary's humorous stories failed to elicit from him the same laughter that came from others in the party.

"Here, Watson, wake up!" cried Leary. "Wake up," again cried Leary, and he slapped Watson heavily on the back between the shoulders. "Why, you don't know you're alive!" he added, seizing him by the shoulders and suddenly twisting him around.

**Watson Fell Groaning.**

Watson turned pale. He groaned and sank to the floor. There could be no mistake about his look of agony, and Leary was one of the first to help pick him up. "Don't don't," Watson said pleadingly. "Lay me down. My neck is hurt."

Thoroughly alarmed, Leary rushed to the office of Dr. Corison, at Ninety-second street and Fifth avenue. The doctor had the patient carried to the home of his brother, George Watson, at Fifth avenue and Ninety-second street.

The numb sensation of which the injured man complained spread gradually down from the neck to the lower limbs. Finally the doctor had the man removed to the Norwegian Hospital.

Examination showed that the fourth cervical vertebrae bone had been forced out of place, probably splintered. Pressure on the spinal cord produced the gradually increasing paralysis.

Dr. Keigard, of the hospital, immediately put Watson into a cast.

**Told Story of Accident.**

Watson while still able to talk told the doctors that Leary had come up suddenly behind him and had given him a twist. He felt the bone in his neck give way.

Later the police had a story that Watson was sitting on a stool and that some one led it out from under him, but Watson told no such story to the doctors. According to him, it was all in fun—simple as a child's game.

The patient sank. By night he

## STEYN TELLS THE JOURNAL WHY HE FIGHTS AGAINST BRITAIN

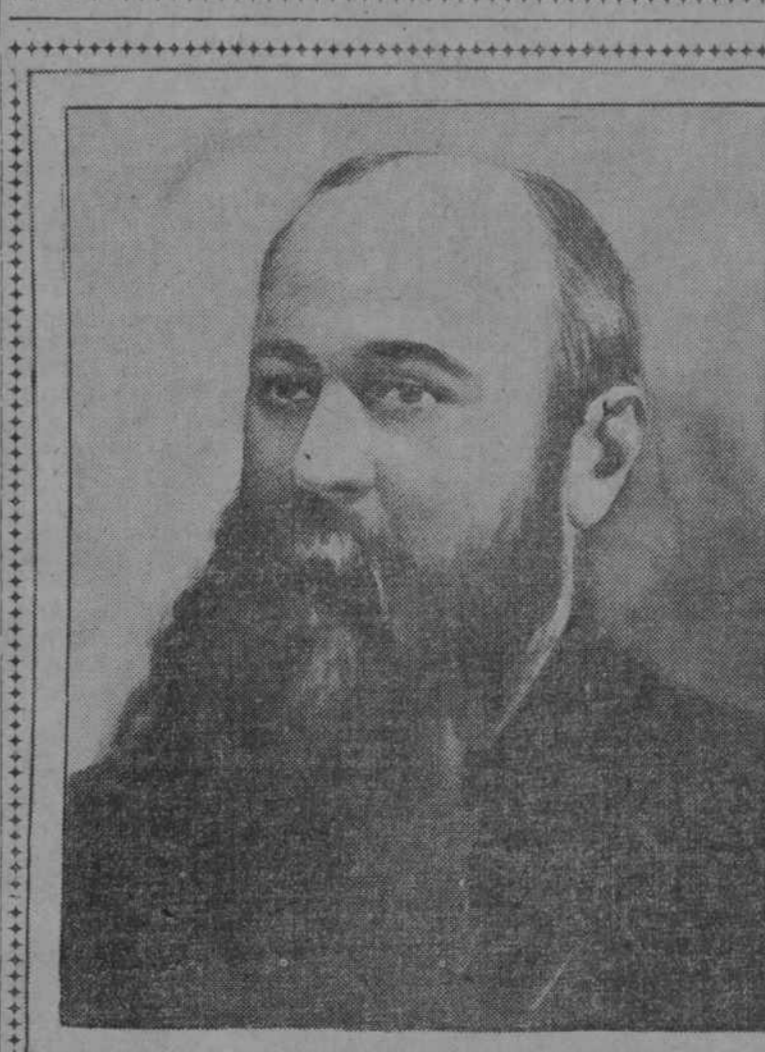
ENGLAND PRAISES THE JOURNAL'S MOST REMARKABLE ENTERPRISE.

**L**ONDON, Dec. 24.—All the London newspapers reprint Kruger's letter to the Journal, explaining fully how it was secured.

Most papers call it "Kruger's crafty appeal."

The papers also print extensive extracts from the messages sent to the Journal by the leading men of England.

The Telegraph says: "The correspondence furnishes the most remarkable demonstration of British friendship for America ever made through the medium of a newspaper."



**Marthinus Theunis Steyn, President of the Orange Free State.**

The leader of the Orange Free State burghers, who have cast in their lot for good or ill, their very existence indeed, with the Boers of the Transvaal, is one of the great men of South Africa. He was born forty-two years ago at Winburg, in the Orange Free State, the little town where was founded the British government recognized in 1854.

His characteristics, his appearance, his principles and his purposes are set forth in the interview which has been secured for the Journal by its special correspondent, Edward Eugene Easton.

President of the Orange Free State Details His Plans and Motives to Correspondent Easton at Bloemfontein.

England, He Declares, Has Forced Him and His Fellow Boers to Take Up Arms As Kruger's Fighting Allies.

"When the First English Officer Enters the Capital," He Says, "I Shall Use My Rifle Like the Humblest Burgher."

(Copyrighted, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.) By Edward Eugene Easton, The Journal's Correspondent with the Boer Forces in Natal.

**PRETORIA, S. A. R., Nov. 18, 1899.**—I stopped at Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, while on my way here, and there secured for the New York Journal, from President M. T. Steyn, the following remarkable statement:

E. E. EASTON.

"MIGHT cannot always be right," President Steyn began. "There is an old saying that false statements will sooner or later disprove themselves. They may in this case, but the truth may be learned too late to avail us anything. We did not think that the fabrication which appeared in Mr. Rhodes's paper in this country got to England and poisoned the public mind there."

"This is an unjust war, and we do not believe that the self-respecting people of England will permit it to continue when they discover by what class of men they have been led."

"The exact reason for the